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CANCER AND CONSPIRACY

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A dramatic scene was enacted Monday, February 7th, 1955, in the Senate chambers of the State Capitol building at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania . . . when State Senator John J. Haluska addressed the legislative body for an hour and twenty minutes on the Hoxsey cancer treatment. The galleries were packed. Dr. Hoxsey was there and publicly presented.

One writer, reporting what happened, says: "You could have heard a pin drop during the entire speech. At times it was difficult to control the emotions."

The Senator's talk had four prongs:

(1) Quoted in the press, over the air, by television and otherwise, it served to inform many people that, contrary to organized medicine, cancer is curable.

(2) The Senator, having of late been persecuted for his stand on this issue, was able to answer enemies under circumstances that assured a large hearing.

(3) He used the occasion to announce that a new Hoxsey Cancer Clinic was soon to be opened in his State.

(4) At the conclusion of his speech he introduced a bill requesting that a committee of Pennsylvania legislators be appointed and sent to Dallas to see if claims made for the system are true.

This is an abridgment of the Senator's message, edited from the official *Legislative Journal of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania*, dated February 7, 1955.

Mr. Haluska. Mr. President and gentlemen of the Senate, I have appeared on the floor of the Senate here now for twenty-one years and have taken an active part in many pieces of legislation. However, I have never appeared in a more important role and never have I had a more difficult task to perform for my colleagues, and the people of Pennsylvania.

Mr. President, I am going to discuss the Nation's most controversial issue; that is, cancer. I shall endeavor to tell my colleagues and the people of this Commonwealth that an answer to cancer has been found.

I shall endeavor to show the conspiracy that has been in full bloom in the American Medical Association against the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Dallas, Texas. I shall endeavor to show the thunder of groups who have an interest only in themselves. They are not interested in finding an answer to this great problem.

According to figures released to the United States Government today, one out of every four persons that dies, dies of cancer. Every two minutes, one life is snuffed out by this dreadful killer. Despite that fact, the American Medical Association, the American Cancer Society, and the Damon Runyon Fund have stood still for a quarter of a century, trodding upon anyone who comes forth with a cure, a thought or an idea, if not approved by them.

Mr. President, I have a deep interest in this subject. I have devoted the best years of my life—I doubt if any layman has devoted so much time and research to obtain a knowledge of this killer.

Members of Family Struck

I have suffered heartaches that I hope no other man will suffer. I have seen my mother



DR. HARRY M. HOXSEY

go to an early grave because medical science had no answer when she was afflicted with cancer. That was bad enough.

Then I prayed with my wife and family that some day the Lord would give us a boy. In 1936, on Christmas morning, that little child came. Mr. President, he was born with a cancer growth upon his neck. While he lived only eight years, it was a short time, but a mighty mighty long eight years for a father and mother to

watch their little child have a cancer growing daily, weekly, monthly.

After consulting the best doctors in the land, taking every precaution known to medical science, I followed their suggestions, I took him to a great hospital in Philadelphia and that little boy told me, he said, "Daddy, if they cut me, I'll die." The minute the knife struck that cancer, gentlemen, he was dead.

That would seem to be enough for any one man to endure.

As most of you know, I have been the administrator of an A.M.A. approved hospital. During that time, I watched case after case and saw many of my schoolmates go to the great beyond because cancer could not be cured. So, several years ago my family physician, and a good physician, walked into my office at the hospital, choked up with tears in his eyes, and said, "John, lightning has struck again." I said, "What do you mean?" He said, "Your sister, your baby sister, is doomed to die because she has cancer. It started in her cervix, and carried on throughout her entire body. We had a biopsy after biopsy to make certain we were right because we know how close she is to you. We have no answer."

Mr. President, we sent this young girl down to Pittsburgh in an ambulance, and prepared her for the operation. Experts came in and they made an incision, and sewed her up and said, "Nothing can be done." They used the vulgar words, "She is rotten inside." They said, "We will give her morphine and let her die a painless death." Well, that was sad because she had four kiddies and, as I have said, I have gone through that agony and pain for years.

—(Continued on Page 2)—



Staff at Hoxsey Cancer Clinic, Dallas Texas, where so many patients have gained their health.

CANCER AND CONSPIRACY

(Continued from Page 1)
Learns of Hoxsey Treatment

I had watched moves by Senator Elmer Thomas back in 1946 in the United States Congress, when he endeavored to have an investigation made of the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic. I read the stories about Dr. Hoxsey; I read the opposition by the American Medical Association and, like many another American, I was skeptical.

However, when I knew my sister had to die, I did just what you would have done. I grasped for that last straw, Mr. President. I picked up the telephone and called Dallas, Texas. I asked for Dr. Hoxsey. I told my story. I read the pathological report.

The first words he said were, "Senator, I am not God. I cannot do the impossible. I am only human, but I have cured thousands of people. Unfortunately, they come here when they are ready to take their last breath. I figure you will save yourself money to follow the doctor's advice and let her die a natural death."

I said, "Dr. Hoxsey, I am only asking if you will have an ambulance at the airport. Do what you can. If she does not survive the trip, we cannot hold it against you. If you prolong her life for a month or two months, it will be a miracle. But, please, take her as a patient."

Mr. President, I have here the pathological reports, signed by Dr. Brumbaugh, who was the pathologist for the Miners' Hospital at Spangler, Pennsylvania, and Mercy Hospital, in Altoona, an outstanding pathologist. They show her case definitely, and my sister went down to Texas and, Mr. President, while it may be somewhat unusual, but with your permission and the permission of my colleagues, I want to say that my sister, the girl who had to die, who had no chance to live, for whom medical science said that there was no help, is here today. I ask her to rise (in the galleries) so that you can look at her today after the Hoxsey treatment.

(Mrs. Verne Haluska Kielbowick arose.)

Throughout that time, Mr. President, I was writing articles in small weekly papers, trying to keep my ~~conducts~~ its back home informed of what goes on in Harrisburg, and giving them my opinions, as any public-minded citizen would do. I edited the column entitled, "As I See It."

So, after I saw my sister recovering and, working in a hospital which was approved by the A.M.A., I came to the most important decision of my life. Should I tell the world about this and lose my job and be persecuted and prosecuted? Or, should I lack that courage and keep the job?

Pressure From Chicago

I talked with members of my family and friends, and most of them said, "John, you were not brought up to be a crusader or a reformer. You cannot fight a monopoly. They will persecute you."

I took their advice for a time, but day after day I was haunted. I kept going back to the hospital and seeing people die. So I made up my mind that I would tell the public through my column just what I had discovered.

That was the beginning. Fortunately, the Cambria County Medical Association responded favorably. I hold here a copy of a newspaper headline, "Cambria Medical Society Backs Senator Haluska's Stand."

I was the happiest man in the world because a group of over 200 good doctors called a meeting and wrote to United States Senator Langer stating that a great discovery was apparently made, asking him, as Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, to promote an investigation of this treatment and if what I claimed to have found back home had really taken place, this treatment should be introduced in every hospital in the Nation. That was a stand that made my heart feel good.

Within three days time, the big arm from Chicago reached into Cambria County. The A.M.A. came in and called a meeting, called our boards in and asked them, "Who gave you permission to call a meeting? Why did you fellows go on record as asking for an investigation? Don't you men know that Hoxsey is the greatest enemy we have? We have had him in court now for a quarter of a century, time in and time out. He is a charlatan; he is a quack. Give that man a chance and he will spread



The ten doctors question Miss Nonita Sweaney, now 15, pronounced uncureable at the age of eleven.

throughout the Country. He will do us harm. Now, we know you cannot back down politely, but from now on, keep quiet."

Mr. President, I kept on prodding the Cambria County Medical Society, and then I came out in an article and asked that the Society be fair to humanity by picking three of the best doctors at their command, be they from Cambria County, or from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in its entirety, or the Nation. I offered in my column to have them drive down to Texas with me, and stated that I would pay their expenses.

I said we will seek pathological reports, not made by Dr. Hoxsey, but reports made out by Mayo Brothers, Cleveland Clinic, Johns Hopkins, Gotham Hospital, a report by Terrell's Laboratories, Scott and White, all America's famous laboratories and institutions. I said, "Let's call the patients in. Dr. Hoxsey has agreed to do that. Gentlemen, I will pay your expenses." They said, "We would like to go down, but we are not allowed. We don't believe he has anything."

Doctors Investigate

Mr. President, one day I got a letter from a doctor in Cleveland. To be specific, I shall give you his name, Dr. H. B. Mueller, Cleveland, Ohio, M.D.; University of Gottingen, in Germany; Instructor of Internal Medicine, University of Michigan. He said, "We have taken all the abuse we are going to take from you cheap politicians back there in Pennsylvania. We are reading your articles and people put you into positions who condemn our therapy. You pretend to know something about cancer. Seven of us are going down to Dallas, and we want you to be there and be sure you are there." This was April 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th of last year.

I went down with my wife and, lo and behold, the Cambria County Medical Society said, "We shall send an M.D. with you, a chief surgeon, Dr. Benjamin F. Bowers, of Ebensburg, Pennsylvania, and a newspaper reporter by the name of McDevitt. We shall see what this man, Hoxsey, has."

When I arrived, Mr. President, the seven M.D.'s were in the Clinic and refused to shake hands with me. I was not in their category. I was that cheap politician who was calling their hand. But Dr. Hoxsey, in the meantime, when these men requested the investigation, asked them how long they would stay and how many patients they would like to see.

They said they would see fifteen or twenty cases that had been diagnosed by outstanding institutions. Dr. Hoxsey said that he would give them thirty-five of the Nation's outstanding cases, internal and external, men and women who were told that they would have to die. They were not told that by Dr. Hoxsey, but by medical science, men of great authority.

So, Mr. President, we sent this telegram to the following people, hoping they would take part once and for all in either closing this man down if he is a quack or, for God's sake, let him benefit the people of this Country.

He was not hiding; he was not moving. He sent this telegram to Dr. J. R. Heller, National Cancer Institute, Maryland; John Teeter, Damon Runyon Cancer Fund, New York; Dr. Cameron, Medical Director, American Cancer Society; Dr. Leonard Sheele, United States Surgeon General; and Oliver Fields, Attorney for the American

Medical Association. The telegram read as follows:

"Thirty-five pathological proven cases of cures, internal and external, of cancer will be presented before a jury of seven M.D.'s from all over the Nation at Hoxsey Cancer Clinic, Dallas, Texas, April 10, 11, 12, 1954. You are invited to attend or send representatives. (s) Dr. Harry M. Hoxsey."

Three other doctors came into the picture. Mr. President and Members of the Senate, these were ten of the outstanding doctors in the Country who wanted to know the truth, despite the fact that the American Cancer Society, the Damon Runyon Fund and the A.M.A. refused to attend.

After three days of checking patient after patient, examining their pathological reports from Mayos and other institutions, talking to the patients, making examinations, they issued a statement, which I placed on each Senator's desk just the other day, approving the Hoxsey method, and stating that they were amazed at the discovery and were ready to practice the Hoxsey method, and thanking me from the bottom of their hearts for those radical statements I wrote.

Today I received mail from all of them, and every one of these doctors wishing me well, pledging me their help and offering to testify in any court, any place, to tell the American people that the Hoxsey method for treating cancer, in their opinion, is the most advanced in this world.

Mr. President, I think we all fear the word "cancer." I have taken the position definitely, and I defy any contradiction regardless of what the A.M.A. may say, that the method they call approved, which is medical surgery, deep therapy treatment and radium, has never cured a case of cancer in the history of man.

This carnage should be stopped. They have burned holes in human bodies, a burning hell and the feeling of an electric chair. They know in their hearts that they never have cured a case of cancer with the so-called approved method. Mr. President, I will debate the question sincerely with any person, any pathologist, with any doctor. Results speak for themselves. . . .

New Clinic in Pennsylvania

You might say, gentlemen, why bring this up here? No doubt, by this time, you are saying, "Well, what have we to do with this?" Because of my interest, Mr. President, believe me, in suffering humanity, I have asked Dr. Hoxsey to try to establish a Clinic in Pennsylvania.

When I was down in Texas, at Dr. Hoxsey's Clinic, I thought I was at a county fair because one cannot get near the place. Planes from Brazil, Germany, Australia, and from all over the Nation are flown here. One day we counted thirty-seven license plates from different States. People are lined up on the porch and out on the lawn.

You May Be The Means Of Saving A Life

If you feel this issue has sufficient merit to justify wide circulation and help those suffering from cancer, we suggest you order quantities to distribute.

30 copies for \$ 1.00
100 copies for \$ 3.00
500 copies for \$10.00



"They wanted to take off my arm but I came to Hoxsey — look, I'll show you." Ex-world's champion middleweight wrestler Joe Parelli, who lives in Dallas, testified at spectacular medical investigation into Hoxsey's claim he can cure cancer at Hoxsey Cancer Clinic, Dallas, Texas, April 12, 1954.

Having been a hospital administrator, I know that many, many people in Pennsylvania are dying of cancer. So, I said, "I suppose you realize by now that I have taken a terrible beating from the press, radio, television and the public, because I believe in a principle. I do not care a bit what they say about me. I am only interested in one thing. Could you, and would you, consider establishing a cancer Clinic in Pennsylvania?" Dr. Hoxsey said, "Senator, for what you have gone through, you tell me where you want it, when you want it and your wish will be fulfilled. If any man is so interested in humanity, how could I say No?"

Fortunately for Dr. Hoxsey, and he is in this Chamber today and I shall introduce him, which may embarrass him, he is a multi-millionaire, out of my category entirely. Money is no object to him. Dr. Hoxsey is a red-blooded Indian, Indian blood running through his veins, who inherited his treatment from his father and grandfather, and because he made a promise to his dying father that he would continue treating humanity at any cost, he is doing so today. He made no money in the Clinic, but the Lord has been very good to him as a manufacturer and drug store operator, with oil wells and other paying investments. He has made millions and he is pouring it back in for the sake of people like myself and yourself.

So, he said, "Senator, if you want the Clinic in Pennsylvania, name it." While I live in Patton, Pennsylvania, I decided to put it on the main line of train service, and we are setting up the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Portage, Cambria County, Pennsylvania, between Altoona and Johnstown, to take care of the people of the eastern seaboard.

Already, Mr. President, the State Board of Nurse Examiners of this great Commonwealth has issued notice that if a registered nurse should dare to work in that Clinic, she will have her degree revoked. You gentlemen have a cause to fight for when a group of men back there, are told by someone what to do when we are trying to treat suffering humanity. No one is trying to make any money, and yet a registered nurse dare not take a job in this Clinic because her four years will be wasted and they will strip her of the degree she earned. Mr. President, for that cause, I shall fight forever, and I think you will, too.

Mr. President, a doctor went on a Pittsburgh radio station and said, "We shall introduce legislation in the 1955 Session of the Legislature to stop this man from operating in Pennsylvania."

You will face that type of legislation, and that is why I am trying to tell you what I know, in fairness to you gentlemen. I know you are fair, I know you are sympathetic, but without some knowledge, some preview of what has taken place, you might blindly stop this man from operating in Pennsylvania.

Norman Metzger Introduced

I could stand here, Mr. President, for hours and show you pathological reports, until your heart would bleed, of people who have been saved. I have here a gentleman from Erie, Penn-

sylvania, a Mr. Metzger (in the galleries). Mr. Metzger, would you kindly rise?

(Mr. Norman Metzger arose.)

Mr. President, Mr. Metzger, from Erie, Pennsylvania, had a son — talk to him, get his own story gentlemen — who in 1945 had Hodgkin's Disease which is incurable, so said the American Medical Society, incurable!

Everything that could be done for Mr. Metzger, Richard, was done by medical science. Every cent this gentleman had, he poured into the life of that son. The boy became limp and helpless. A young man seventeen years of age.

Think of a boy seventeen years of age, dying by the moment. The last recourse — this was in 1946, the trouble started in 1945 — was when the doctors told Mr. Metzger, "Nothing else can be done for your son; we have exhausted everything." Mr. Metzger said, "Well, I am going to try this man Hoxsey." The doctors told him not to go there. Gentlemen, you would think they would be happy if somebody could save a boy dying on their doorstep.

Mr. Metzger took that boy down to Texas, and since that time, he has graduated from the University of Florida, and today he is a Staff Sergeant in the United States Army. I would like to have had him here, but that was impossible; positively cancer-free, a boy who was to die, for whom there was no hope.

Little Kathy Introduced

Mr. President, one of the saddest stories in American history took place last August when papers throughout the Nation carried the picture which I hold in my hand of a little angel, a little girl five years old, who had to die. There was no hope for her; the parents, with bleeding hearts, trying everything.

Some interested citizens of South Bend, Indiana thought the poor little girl should have an early Christmas and a birthday party, for she had only thirty days to live. All the child wanted was a baby doll before she died. Thousands of dolls came in from sympathetic Americans in all parts of the Country.

I wish you could read this story, Mr. President. With the permission of the Senate, I would like to insert it into the Legislative Journal, in order not to take up unnecessary time of my good colleagues here today. It is the saddest story on earth. I should just like to read one portion of it, if you do not mind.

When Kathy Allison was told by medical science that she had to die, the *South Bend Tribune* came out with this headline, "Little Kathy Anxious to 'Meet Jesus and His Angels'." So the parents, with broken hearts, talked to Kathy and made her understand that she had to go to meet Jesus. I would like to read one small paragraph. When the doctors talked to the Allison family, they said, "There is nothing more science can do to stop the malignancy. The child must die."

The article continues: "Not that Kathy does not know what is happening. Her parents have told her that some day soon she will be meeting Jesus and she is anxious to see Him. Five year old girls forget easily and it often slips Kathy's

mind that she won't have time to do all the things she talks about.

"But when you witness the faith with which Harry and Mabel Allison have accepted the approach of Kathy's death; when you consider the spirit of the whole family and of most of their neighbors, a spirit of resignation to God's will; when you hear Kathy proudly say, 'I'm going to meet Jesus and all His angels,' the beauty of the little girl and of her little life changes the pain and heartache, changes it into something like compassion, or something more like love."

Witness those parents, Mr. President. What would we do if that were your little Kathy, or my Kathy, when medical science said she must go in thirty days, so light this Christmas tree and celebrate her birthday for she will never see another one? Her father was a poor man, a plasterer. He was assisted by his neighbors, who started a fund and bought tickets to send them down to Dallas.

Mr. President, may I have permission to show you little Kathy Allison? Kathy, come here, please.

(Kathy Allison came forward.)

Here, Mr. President, is that little angel who, according to medical science, had to meet the angels soon. Today, she is going to school; was X-rayed last week and found to be cancer-free and is playing like any other normal child.

Would you sit back, gentlemen, and not do what I am doing? Here is the father weeping. Mr. Allison, will you kindly stand up? He is just a young man, the proud father of this child whom God spared.

(Mr. Harry Allison arose.)

Here is a living witness to what he has gone through. And, Mr. President, they still call Dr. Hoxsey a quack.

Dr. Drew and Dr. Hoxsey Introduced

I would now like to present Dr. Drew. Dr. Drew, would you rise?

(Dr. Ira Walton Drew arose.)

Dr. Drew is a former Congressman from Philadelphia, and a personal friend of Dr. Hoxsey, ready to take part in administering the Hoxsey treatment to save humanity, but the State Board says they will not give nurses. This concerns a man who is licensed in Pennsylvania under the law.

Mr. President, permit me now to introduce to you that great humanitarian, a man who needs a critic like I need a hole in my head; a man devoted to suffering humanity; the man who wants to give this treatment to America; the man who, himself, has been put in jail and his beautiful wife has been put in jail because the A.M.A. said he was practicing by unorthodox methods. Dr. Hoxsey. Dr. Hoxsey, will you stand up? This is Dr. Hoxsey, ladies and gentlemen, from Dallas, Texas.

(Dr. Harry M. Hoxsey arose.)

I think we will be on a radio or television program tonight, Mr. President. If so you will see Dr. Hoxsey and hear more about his work.

Dr. Winrod Quoted

Mr. President, I would like to read just a little bit from an article written by that great Gospel Minister, the man who has given wholehearted support to Dr. Hoxsey, the well known Dr. Gerald B. Winrod, of Kansas, who publishes *The Defender Magazine*. I asked Dr. Winrod, "As a Minister of the Gospel, why are you so interested in putting yourself out on the limb?" He wrote his own story briefly and states, "The Hoxsey treatment, as administered by the father of the present Dr. Hoxsey, was used, in the providence of God, to save my life at the age of nine."

You can see why Dr. Winrod would be interested. He is today one of the nation's outstanding Ministers.

Mr. President, I will not take up your time reading the story Dr. Winrod wrote, but he states, "In the book of Hosea, chapter 4 and verse 6, we read a statement which certainly applies here. 'My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.'"

Fights Cancer Through Blood Stream

I have studied the Hoxsey treatment, and know it has value. I have been in close contact with that great international pathologist, Von Bremmer in Germany, and I have spent time with the great renowned pathologist in America, and I say he is renowned, Dr. Rhoads, from the Sloan-Kettering Clinic, and I have the highest respect for him. I have talked with these men and listened to their versions and gave them mine.

They listened to my versions of this dread disease, (Continued on Page 4)

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(Continued from Page 3)

and of all the men to whom I have talked, I publicly pay my respect to the Sloan-Kettering Foundation and their great pathologist and director, Dr. Rhoads, who said, "Senator, I cannot approve the Hoxsey method, but neither can I condemn it. I do not know what is in it." At least he was fair. . . .

Cancer is a disease of the blood. You may cut all the cancers you want. Go down the list of your neighbors, and they are all alike. Take a woman's breast and cut the cancer off. You have the object, but you do not have the cause. It is still there.

What happens? In another month or two it is in the other breast, then her spine and her hips, and then in her lungs. Cancer has favorite spots. In the male body it has three: lungs, rectum and prostate glands. In the female, it is the cervix and breasts. Cancer, like a grass fire, goes everywhere from there.

Mr. President, medical men know they are not curing cancer. I am only asking you gentlemen to consider the bill that I am about to introduce dealing with this subject. . . .

The Fitz Gerald Report

Mr. President, when I dictated my stories, I started making additional copies for various newspapers, and the *Altoona Tribune* carried what I wrote. One day a man on this paper called me and said, "Senator, could I meet you some place? I want to talk to you about your articles."

We met midway between Patton and Altoona. He said, "I am sorry, but we cannot use your articles any longer." I said, "Why?" He said, "The A.M.A. called my boss and said that if we dare print one more of these stories, our national advertising, toothpaste, Listerine, and so on, would be taken out of our paper." Mr. President, that was the last of the articles.

I would like to call attention to a report from that great American attorney, Benedict F. FitzGerald, Jr., who was a former prosecutor in the Department of Justice. This report was directed to Senator John W. Bricker and members of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee of the United States Senate, as a progress report on a study of the need for investigation of cancer research organizations, requested by the late Senator Charles W. Tobey.

What did he say? Mr. FitzGerald said that the American Medical Association would be rocked to its foundations if the American people learned the truth. After Senator Tobey died, Senator Bricker stopped the investigation.

Charles W. Tobey, Jr., says: "Immediately following my father's death, powerful forces in organized medicine brought pressure to bear in Washington and this important investigation was stopped, and Mr. FitzGerald was summarily discharged."

Bill Introduced

Mr. President, a Hoxsey Cancer Clinic will open its doors in Portage, Cambria County, Pennsylvania, on March 7th. There will be an open house from the first to the seventh, and I am inviting anyone who may be interested, M.D.'s or otherwise, to check the facilities, what we have here, and what we hope to do for the people of the eastern seaboard. . . .

I am introducing a bill, Mr. President, asking for this body to send down to Dallas, Texas five Senators with open minds and five House Members. Dr. Hoxsey has agreed that they should go there at his expense. They will meet people from all parts of the world. They can check pathological reports.

Mr. President, this group of men will come back then, to make their own report. Let them just tell this Senate and tell this Commonwealth what they find. We want no gratuities; we want no favors. We only want to treat suffering humanity so that your sisters, like mine, can live; so your Kathy, like Mr. Allison's, can live; so that your son, like Mr. Metzger's, can go to college and graduate, and many, many others. I could give you case after case. . . .

Thereupon, at the close of Senator Haluska's speech, the following entry was made in the *Pennsylvania Legislative Journal* of February 7, 1955, Volume 34, Number 10:

"MR. HALUSKA read in his place and presented to the Chair Senate Bill No. 89, entitled: 'Bill Introduced and Referred . . . An Act creating a committee to investigate the facilities offered and the claims for cures of cancer effected by the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Dallas, Texas; making an appropriation.

"Which was committed to the Committee on Public Health and Welfare."

In April 1954 ten doctors spent five days, April 8 to 12, 1954 at the Hoxsey Clinic in Dallas, where they inspected the facilities and examined 21 former patients, who were cured of cancer after being pronounced "incurable" by their doctors. We only have space for the testimony of two of these cases. These doctors went to Dallas expecting to discredit the Hoxsey treatment, but ended their investigation by signing a statement fully endorsing the institution. The final words of the statement reads:

"We, as a Committee, feel that the Hoxsey treatment is superior to such conventional methods of treatment as X-ray, radium and surgery. We are willing to use it in our office, in our practice on our own patients when, at our discretion, it is deemed necessary.

"The above statement represents the unanimous findings of this Committee. In testimony thereof we hereby attach our signatures."

(signed by)

S. Edgar Bond, M.D., Richmond, Indiana
E. E. Loffler, M.D., Spokane, Washington
H. B. Mueller, M.D., Cleveland, Ohio
A. C. Timbs, M.D., Knoxville, Tennessee
Hans Kalm, M.D., Aiken, South Carolina
Roy O. Yeatts, M.D., Harden, Montana
R. C. Bowie, M.D., Fort Morgan, Colorado
Frederick H. Thurston, M.D., D.O., Boise, Idaho
Willard D. Palmer, M.D., Seattle, Washington
Benjamin F. Bowers, M.D., Evansburg, Pennsylvania

Available space will only permit dealing with the Hoxsey Cancer treatment. However, the Dr. William Frederick Koch treatment is also curing many of cancer. Dr. Koch has also been persecuted by Dr. Morris Fishbein, who directed the American Medical Association for more than 25 years.

Further information on the Dr. Hoxsey Cancer treatment to follow in a subsequent issue of *Common Sense*.

SLUM CLEARANCE

By M. CONAN, Phoenix, Ariz.

Along in the thirties, after the birth of the New Deal, a Housing Act was drawn up by President Roosevelt's "Brain Trust" in Washington. This act was known as the USHA, and was rushed through house and senate so that all America might benefit (?) through this government housing program. Thus another heavy burden was placed on the already sagging shoulders of our tax-payers, and, we may well add, another source of supply for political parasites was created.

But, since we had plenty of housing, another scheme took shape which was to create a scarcity of houses. Rent Control, which may be well called "America's shame" was born. Landlords were forced to price their rents at such ridiculously low prices they could not make a profit, and had to quit the rental business. That was just what the hidden enemy desired.

So, under pretense of helping "low income groups" and acting under the influence of this unseen enemy of the American way of life, our government erected thousands of Housing Projects in our nation. These houses were rented for practically nothing, included all utilities. It being impossible for private enterprise to compete with the government, landlords went to the wall, and the Government houses were filled with tenants. The government was in the rental game and on our money!

What is the connection between Government Housing and Slum Clearance? Why, through this slum clearance scheme thousands of houses whose owners cannot comply with unreasonable regulations in Housing Code, will be demolished, thus again causing a housing shortage. Again our solicitous government steps into the picture; erects thousands more housing units. Soon all houses will be owned by the government. There will be no more private ownership.

The rules contained in the Building Code of Slum Clearance were not inserted through any accident, or framed by some one not familiar with carpentry and masonry, as one might think, but by planners who well knew such rules would be impossible for owners to comply with. The Slum Clearance Code for houses was framed with malice aforethought; done purposely so that owners would be compelled to sell or demolish their buildings. Such cunning is seldom met with even in this age of cupidity. No it was no accident; it was done deliberately. These planners also knew such an inhuman act would cause millions of persons to be thrown out of their homes which the government ordered closed; and that much suffering would ensue until Government Housing Units could be built to accommodate the people, but that did not deter them in their evil purpose; that purpose being to do away with private ownership.

But where does the government get the money to build these projects. "Federal funds" we are told. Who supplies these funds? Our taxes make them up, of course. Where else? And we must not forget that the government does not pay taxes. It would be silly for our government to tax itself, wouldn't it? So government owned projects being exempt, it means private property must keep up these projects and pay school taxes on children of parents occupying them. Also more money must come out of our pocket for upkeep and repairs from time to time. Thus

we are forced to sharpen the knife to cut our own throat. Not only must we pay taxes on our own property, if we can still hold on to it, but make up the loss of taxes on the government property! Neither should we forget that many of these projects will be occupied by old age pensioners and people on relief. This means private owners must be taxed to pay rent and supply all the needs of the government tenants who cannot afford to take care of themselves!

In all government projects the only ones benefitted are the administrationists. Poor people, or "low income groups" are not helped in the least, but encouraged to become lazy and shiftless. Why concern yourself about the future when the government will feed, clothe and house you? Thus our morale sinks lower and lower.

Under "Slum Clearance" as this Communist scheme is called, millions of independent property owners will be stripped of all they possess. Our Constitution guarantees us "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness", but those precepts being ignored, it will mean many will lose faith in our government, and perhaps, even take to communism from sheer disillusionment. This is something we never want to see — our own government destroying confidence in itself among its loyal citizens.

Property owners make good citizens; they are loyal and work to build up their community.

If we want to build a strong, safe nation, then private ownership should be encouraged if at all possible. Our government should not deprive anyone of his rights to own a home or other property. As it now stands the U. S. Government owns 24% of all the land in our nation. These figures are from Statistics of 1953.

God approves of private ownership. Doesn't the Bible say "Every man shall sit under his own fig-tree"? Nowhere does it say "under a government owned fig-tree". Also read Isaiah 65: 21, "They shall build houses and inhabit them". And we know He disapproves of confiscation of property for in the following verse, same chapter, we find, "They shall not build and another inhabit."

If after reading the above, anyone doubts that Slum Clearance is communistic in origin, let him go to his public library and get a copy of William Z. Foster's book, "Toward a Soviet America". In Mr. Foster's book he tells us there are seven points to communizing America; the first being Rent Control and the second Public Housing. I think that will open the eyes of our people as to what and who is back of Slum Clearance.

The Congressional Record of March 22, 1955 states that there are 450,000 Housing Units across the Country and more building is in progress. The Hoover Commission Report of February 1955 says the government has already spent \$55,786,358,000 on aid to Housing.

Are Marxists directing our Government on the road to taking over all property? Are we to have Communism through the back door?

Common Sense *

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Conde McGinley, Editor

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